



We are in position to give early delivery on Mack heavy duty trucks of 3½, 5½, 7½ tons.

INTERNATIONAL MOTOR CO.
2302 Chestnut Street

Performance Counts

Forty Canaries, Twenty Pigeons and Two Chickens
Constant Companions of Dr. James
C. Mewhinney

The doctor's doublet still resembles an old-fashioned military uniform, and the living quarters behind gray walls, once he has hung from the ceiling at least one more time, are still the same. The doctor, constructed by hand during his stay at "Cherry Hill." Today Doctor Mewhin-son is a stout, balding man with a particularly elaborate bird cage, which he hopes to send to his aged, blind mother, who lives in a small, one-story cottage, the Goddess of Music.

MEADE DRUM MAJOR WINS \$17,000 FOR LOAN

By a Staff Correspondent

Camp Meade, Admiral, Md., April 19.

Edgar A. Landin, a negro warrior in the 36th Infantry, who is built on the lines of Jack Johnson, and whose expansive smile is making him famous, has swelled the Liberty Loan total by \$17,000, and says that he is not going to quit the campaign until his total tops \$50,000.

When Landin raises his baton and heads his band down the street you become conscious that Landin likes his job. He wiggles his shoulders, wiggles his hips and rocks his head slightly to the right. His hat is tilted over his right eye and for a minute or two you wonder whether this happy ducky is going to do a cake walk or execute a jazz. Then you catch the idea that Landin is just displaying his contempt for the drab side of war and trying to inject a "brighten the corner spirit" into this parade.

Additional presidential dignity during the Baltimore parade and laughed heartily when Landin went past the reviewing stand.

And the band of the 36th Infantry is there a million ways, too. A. Jack Thomas, former leader of the Tenth Cavalry Band, is the director and is proud of his outfit. The band that has been so much for the Liberty Loan needs \$1900 with which to purchase instruments. "If we could get that \$1900," says Landin, "we could get \$200,000 for the loan."

Little Penn's corps of telephone girls are to be the guests of honor at the next dinner-dance to be staged by the 36th Signal Battalion. The girls are part of that organization and come here directly across

THE first is the fourth spring time of the great war.

The almond trees have been blushing in the gray London streets, the daffodils on the Cockney flower-sellers' trays have been nodding their pretty yellow heads, and yesterday in the Strand I saw a lady being mad little things in the sun, like a butterfly, curling her heart out.

And then a char-a-banc drove past filled with a large company of blinded soldiers! Not one of them would ever see the spring come again in London. They were men—men who had looked death in the face and escaped by a miracle.

One wonder—particularly on such a day of gorgeous spring—whether death for them would not be preferable to perpetual darkness.

For the last few days the London parks have been little patches of paradise. The tender green leaflets of the

Two industrial captains have done more to aid the third Liberty Loan than has William A. Garrett, assistant general manager of the Remington Arms Company at Eddystone, who is shown above with Sergeant A. R. Baldock, one of the few surviving members of the famous Princess Pat Regiment, who is in the United States as a Liberty Loan speaker. Mr. Garrett has arranged several big rallies for the workers of the big Remington plant. Another such rally will be held today, when Secretary of the Interior Lane will be the main speaker.

pretty yellow heads, the Strand I saw a little wings into the billings her heart out. The American soldier, engaged with the Russians, the sluttish mauve. But once to speak, the difference went to Cockney cap. The American soldier, engaged with the Russians, the sluttish mauve. But once to speak, the difference went to Cockney cap. The American soldier, engaged with the Russians, the sluttish mauve. But once to speak, the difference went to Cockney cap.

Buying clothes these days is something not to be lightly considered—the average man figures very carefully as to what his dollars will bring.

JACOB REED'S SONS
1424-1426 CHESTNUT STREET



But' Murad and I are just inseparable.

Smyrnyos Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

MURAD

THE TURKISH CIGARETTE